

Regulus Black's Secret 'Victory'

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Summary: When Regulus Black's blood-adopted daughter ends up at the local orphanage in Surrey it's bound to stir something. Meeting Harry how will the addition of another girl affect his future? How will this change everything? Read to find out...

1. Chapter 1

hello, this is a new story for me. I've had it for a while but I'm at a block. Can't seem to figure out how I want to end it...

**anyway...this story will contain Weasley bashing, manipulative Dumbledore, and good Draco and Snape. **

**Harry will also be abused but that's for later chapters.
**

Also, big heads up...This story contains major time changes. I have Regulus be in a father at 18 yet I think that's too young. Even if she's not his biologically. So even though Regulus and Sirius are three years apart there is some time changes. His daughter is also the same age as Harry. I'm not going into details cause it's too much math but...it's a heads up

**also...later there will be some romance with Draco. Now I know he is like her second cousin or something but we are going to ignore that. Let's say that they'll be like seventh cousins once removed or the Nacrissa Malfoy wasn't even a Black. Just don't think it's weird.
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**Wow...I've been going for a while you've probably stopped reading this so I'll wrap it up **

**disclaimer: I don't own anything it's all belongs to

JKRowling**

Regulus Black's Secret Victory

A bundle of rags sat on the cold, hard floor in an underground dungeon. The bundle seemed to be breathing, indicating something alive. A thump could be heard and the bundle lifted their head.

It revealed a pale, haunted face of a woman. She had long golden hair that was very dirty and piercing blue eyes that had seen too many horrors.

Another thump was heard and the woman stood up, revealing a heavily pregnant belly.

The door was thrown open causing the woman to shield her eyes.

"Are you ready? We only have one shot." The woman nodded "I'm ready.."

The man who had arrived grabbed the woman and they began running. They weaved their way in and out of hallways, never seeming to find an exit.

The man paused to allow the woman to breathe. "Why isn't the exit here? It should be right here!" The woman shushed him, even if he hadn't shouted "shush. Even the walls have ears.

Plus, he made it so that I could never escape." The man sighed "I'm sorry Isabel. I had really thought I could get you out." The woman smiled sadly as she rubbed her swollen stomach "you tried Reg, it's all you could do. We appreciate what you've risked."

The man touched her stomach hesitantly "if we make it out of this, I would like to blood adopt your child. That way our love will live on and the child can have a father she can be proud of." The woman shed tears of happiness "thank you."

She wiped the tears away "I think I have an idea. Tom never thought I'd escape so he's pretty secure in knowing that our magic won't get us out. But what if we use another's magic." The man was confused "repeat that please."

The woman continued "what if we call your house elf? He might be able to get us out, without tripping any alarms." The man smiled brightly "brilliant. Kreacher!" A soft pop could be heard. "What can Kreacher do for Master Regulus?" Regulus shushed the elf, even if it wasn't necessary. "Shush Kreacher, can you pop us to the safe house, without alerting anyone?" Kreacher nodded "of course Master Regulus." The elf held out his hands and the man and woman grabbed hold.

XxX

They arrived in an elegant room with comfy looking furniture and a large warm fireplace.

The woman clutched her stomach "Reg! I think...Ahh!"

The man was soon her immediately. "Lay down dear. It'll feel better." He led the woman over to the couch as she continued to scream in

pain.

XxX

Five hours later

"Miss Isabel will see you know Master Regulus."

The man had been kicked out after the contractions had really started. His worrying hadn't helped the woman one bit.

The man shot up from his chair and hurried into the room. The woman was tired looking but she had an angelic glow surrounding her. "How are you?" The man asked concerned. The woman smiled tiredly as she held up a pink bundle. "I'm fine. Tired but very happy. She's beautiful..."

If you want to do the adoption do it now. I don't want her to resemble him any longer than necessary." The man nodded as he took out a small knife.

He pierced the small hand of the newborn baby girl before mimicking the cut on his hand. After drawling blood he took three drops from them both and placed them inside a vial of black potion. Upon contact with the blood the black turned to gold.

He handed the vial to the woman "this should do the trick." The woman took it gently.

She titled her new daughter up and coaxed her to drink.

Once the baby girl drank the potion her features changed.

Her brown curl turned pitch black with her baby blue eyes turning into a gentle grey; if you looked closely you could see a piercing blue within her pupils.

The baby smiled once the transformation was finished.

The man looked lovingly at the baby "what are you naming her?"

The woman smiled "Victoria Regina Black.

Victoria may not be a star but it means victory in Latin. It's also a variation of Victorie, a French name for victory.

I believe that she is a victory over Tom." The man kissed the woman gently "perfect."

~OoOoOoO~

The happy family was short lived when Regulus never came home seven months later. He had left without a trace. He had been acting strange the past weeks but never said anything. His time with his hidden family had also been cut short. It worried Isabel very much.

When Isabel called Kreacher all he would say was that Tom had gotten him. Isabel was heartbroken. Kreacher warned her to flee, that the safe house was owned by his family and she would be in danger.

Isabel packed that night.

XxX

Over the next few months Isabel traveled through the miserable streets of muggle London. Her health suffered but she didn't dare return to the magical world.

She looked at her young daughter. "I'll save you..."

XxX

That night Isabel crept over to the nearest orphanage, Surrey Home for Children.

Isabel held her daughter as she placed a silver locket in her neck. It contained the only picture of the small family. She placed her diary in a bag along with a note.

Isabel kissed her small daughter one last time before knocking.

XxX

Isabel watched as her daughter was taken in. She left after seeing her in good hands.

Turning the corner she heard screams and saw a green light before everything turned black.

****Please Review. I want to see if people really want me to continue this story. ****

****I may be slow on updates. I have school and writers block. So yeah...****

****bye Witches and Wizards****

2. Chapter 2

****First, I would like to thank those who have seen my story and reviewed. It's great to know you want me to continue this story. ****

****To answer your question, yes Tori is Voldemort's daughter. She is not aware of this fact. And since she was blood adopted he is technically not her father anymore. Regulus is her father as far as she is concerned. Now and later. ****

****Again, I'd like to remind people that this will be very slow on updates. Keep reviewing please;)****

****Disclaimer: I don't own anything ****

Two Freaks

"Children, today we're going to the park. Get your coats and hurry up." The matron was a kind elderly lady in her mid seventies. She was

strict but had a large heart.

The smallest there was a young girl with wavy black hair the fell to her back and the most curious eyes; they were a deep grey with blue flecks.

She was 6 years old today. She had no friends. She was an oddity, a freak. The girl who could talk to snakes and move things if she was angry. The one who had been there the longest.

The girl was Victoria Regina Black, or at least that's what her note had said. She had been left on the steps of he orphanage with only the locket on her neck, a book, and a letter explaining her circumstances. No mother, father, or possible relations. Just there.

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Today would be the first outing she could remember that they weren't just going to a beach or some other place the orphanage took them to during the summer. Today they would be going local; to the nearby park.

"Tori, you can't bring your book. I don't want you to lose it." The little girl nodded "yes Mrs. Blake." She scampered away as the matron smiled fondly after her. She had always had a fond spot for the poor girl. Most kids were adopted early if they were babies, but not Victoria.

~OoOoOoO~

Victoria ran up the steps to the room she shared with Melissa. Total bully if you asked anyone, other than the adults. Melissa had only been here a year yet she had the whole place wired for her needs. Victoria hated her.

Melissa was probably the biggest reason Victoria could never make friends with the newbies, as they were called. Melissa always beat her to talking to them so by the time they actually met Victoria they were scared out of their wits with frights from all the lies told.

Tori walked in and saw Melissa trying to open her mother's diary, the only thing she had of her family. "What are you doing?!" Melissa smirked "just looking. Couldn't get the bloody book opened anyway." She threw the book away, and right out the open window.

"No!" Tori threw out her hands and the book froze. Tori walked up to it slowly before grabbing it and holding it securely.

Melissa's eyes were the size of saucers. "Your a freak! Freaky Vicky! Your freaky Victoria!" She ran out of the room shouting about Victoria's freakishness. Tori stood in her room, tears streaming down her face as she hugged the book closer; it was her only friend.

~OoOoOoO~

As the children were sitting in the park a group of five boys joined them. They were trailed by a smaller boy with messy black hair and

taped glasses.

The boys walked up to Melissa and her group of friends. Tori was behind her, swinging on the swing, still within hearing range.

"You might want to stay away from my cousin over there. He's odd." Melissa giggled at the fat kid who seemed to be the leader "thanks for the tip. Stay away from her too" she pointed at Tori "she's weird too. Quite the freak aren't you Vicky?" Both groups laughed at the name. Tori got up and walked over to Melissa "I'm not a freak." Melissa laughed "than explain all of those incidents. Your a freak. Admit it."

Tori stepped back "I'm not a freak." She walked away with the donkey laughs of a bully following her.

XXXXXXXXXX

Tori wasn't watching where she was heading and found herself near the kid with messy black hair and taped glasses. He was hunched over on a park bench.

"Mind if I sit here?" The boy looked up "if you want." They sat in silence and Tori really wished she had her book, it always comforted her.

"I'm Harry." Tori looked up. The boy had sat up and was looking at her, trying to see if she was trustworthy. Tori smiled slightly "I'm Tori." Harry gave a lopsided smile "how come your over here. No one ever sits with me..." Tori frowned, he seemed so nice "no one likes me over there." She pointed to the conversing groups of Melissa and the fat kid.

Harry frowned "they don't like me much either." He smiled "maybe we could be lonely together." Tori smiled at his wording "you mean friends? I've never had a friend before." Harry was about to respond when the fat kid came over, Harry had bolted and ran, leaving a confused girl behind.

"I see your friend was right. Only a freak would hang with my freaky cousin." He left before Tori could respond. Tori starred at his retreating figure. He was chasing his friends who were chasing something.

Tori looked closer. 'no! Not my first friend!' Tori raced after him. She was quite fast for such a small child. She caught up to them as they rounded on Harry.

"Leave him alone!" They looked at the angry girl

"what are you gonna do about it girlie?" A kid with a rat face sneered.

Tori repeated herself "Leave him alone." The boys laughed and rounded on her.

Tori mentally pleaded for Harry to escape but he was frozen.

The fat kid came up to her "my mummy said not to hit a girl." He pulled on a piece of her hair and Tori yelped.

Two things happened next: first, Tori yelled in pain before pushing the fat kid back, an astounding 10 feet, while second, Harry had somehow made the rest of the boys fall on their back sides.

They ran away like rats after their leader fell and they got back up.

XXXXXXX

Tori and Harry looked at each other before taking in sync

"That was you? Was that me? Harry stopped her "was that you?" Tori nodded hesitantly "yeah, did you do it too?" Harry nodded shakily "we're both freaks" he whispered. Tori hugged him, even if he stiffened "we'll be freaks together."

That day brought forth a friendship that would hold strong for many years to come.

If you were wondering, the diary and locket are enchanted. They will come up later

stay magical...

End
file.